

## New York Tribune

First to Last—the Truth: News-Editorials—Advertisements  
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### At Saratoga

William Barnes Jr., although conceding that Governor Smith will run 100,000 ahead of his ticket, is persuaded that the Governor "hasn't a chance of reelection"—predicts that even with this large addition to his party's vote he will be 100,000 short.

If Mr. Barnes is of the opinion that the candidate he favors will thus fall behind, it would seem that the most rudimentary sense of prudence would require him to look for another candidate. It isn't safe to nominate candidates so unwelcome that they are expected to run 100,000 behind the ticket.

Mr. Barnes bore no small part in destroying the immense majorities New York rolled up for McKinley, for Roosevelt, and for Taft when he was supported as the political heir of Roosevelt. Mr. Barnes did not do it all in one year, but he kept chipping away until the party was wrecked. Then he retired and the party began to come back. His prominence at the Saratoga gathering to-day is thus calculated to fill the Democratic heart with hope and coincidentally to bring forebodings to Republicans.

It may be that, as the present political division stands, the Republicans have 200,000 plurality. But they can get rid of the surplus. A speedy way is to turn reactionary, to repeal the primary system, and have again conventions of hand-picked delegates. To conventions composed of men of independence and enlightenment the public is not hostile. But to such conventions as the Old Guard likes it is most emphatically opposed, and it suspects that it is the hand-picked convention Messrs. Barnes et al. purpose to restore.

No special reason exists why the gentlemen at Saratoga, in an ecstasy of foolish overconfidence, should act in a manner to weaken the party. It is to be hoped that the newspaper correspondents who say that this is their mood are misinformed. It is plain that on the day when the Republican party of New York ceases to be a congenial home to men of progressive minds its power will decline. The gentlemen gathered at Saratoga might well take a short time off to visit the battlefield and to reflect on what happened to Burgoyne, although full of certainty when he left Quebec that he would arrive at Albany.

### The Pilgrims' Adventure

A stirring scene there must have been at old Southampton quay when the pageant of "John Alden's Choice" was recently enacted. England is celebrating the tercentenary of the Pilgrims' departure with zest and imagination and a hearty spirit of good will.

What was stressed at Southampton, it is interesting to note, was the adventurous nature of the undertaking. John Alden was made the central figure of the pageant and his participation in the voyage treated as a sheer adventure undertaken largely for love of his Priscilla. The point of view is valuable and has too often been ignored by Americans, who have stressed the Puritanical origin, the religious motives, which peopled New England. The prevailing character on the Mayflower was deeply religious. But it was united with a spirit of adventure, and it is impossible to understand the strength of the American experiment throughout its three hundred years unless the adventurousness of its undertaking is appreciated equally with the motives of solemn religious fervor.

Our historians have recently given increasing attention to this aspect of our national development. The influence of the frontier upon our character has been analyzed and debated. We have never been without a frontier—until very recent years. There was always a going forth of the more adventurous spirits into the West or recklessness and treasure and open places. And equally there was always a return flow of influence upon our national character.

What the present tercentenary can serve to remind us is that the Pilgrims' voyage in 1620 was, first of all, a most daring adventure, the

most glorious pioneer expedition to a strange frontier ever undertaken by Americans completed or in the making. All America was a frontier in those early years of settlement—Boston Common as wild a spot as any prairie town of a century ago or a mining town of 1849 or the Klondike of later years. The very name Pilgrim implies the adventure. It conceives of all life as an adventure, a task for the bold and hardy pioneer.

It was Oliver Cromwell, tradition says, who originated the notion of trusting God and at the same time keeping one's powder dry. A good deal of lasting Americanism is in that phrase. The Pilgrims were handy men with powder, and their descendants have never lost their familiarity with it. The frontier would not let them forget it if they would, for the adventure of America has never halted.

### No Flat Raise in Salaries

It is good news that Mayor Hylan has been won to the view of Mr. La Guardia and has vetoed the flat increase in city salaries, regardless of size, as provided in the resolution of the Board of Aldermen. The Democratic majority in the board passed this measure against Republican protest, ably and intelligently expressed. It is altogether to the Mayor's credit that he has rejected his party's plan and compelled a more equitable distribution of this long overdue increase in city salaries.

There are various ways in which the distribution can be bettered. President La Guardia's plan for graded increases in such fashion as to give the lower salaried men the bulk of the \$5,000,000 is the best yet offered. The need of the higher salaried men is certainly not as urgent as the need of the great mass of workers for small salaries, and any increase should recognize this fact.

### Misrepresentation

In another column on this page is published a letter concerning the League of Nations by one who has a right to speak. The author, Mr. C. A. Quiñ, gave two sons to the war, one of whom did not return, and he writes with great force and manifest sincerity.

Family grief in his case, as in thousands of others, was assuaged by the belief that a contribution had been made to the realization of the great hope of the world—that out of the conflict was to arise a league of nations to make less likely a similar tragedy coming to future generations. This high purpose ennobled and energized the soldiers of the Allies—was at the bottom of their superb morale, no matter from what land they came. Bitter the feeling engendered by perceiving that after winning the war against war the fruits of victory have not been secured. In all this, The Tribune, it is hardly necessary to say, is in hearty accord with its correspondent. His thoughts and feelings are also its own.

But for the great ineptitude our correspondent locates the blame where to us it seems it does not lodge. He indignantly ascribes responsibility to the Senate and charges that the Presidential candidate of the Republican party has repudiated the league principle. Whence is this conclusion derived? Nothing in the Republican platform warrants such accusation, nor in the recent speech of Mr. Harding. The platform declares for an association of nations in the interest of peace, and Mr. Harding, who voted twice for entry into a league, begins his speech by denying any desire to hold aloof.

It is of course true that the Democratic press asserts there is such repudiation. But when did it become customary to accept at face value the campaign appeals of partisan newspapers touching the intentions of their opponents? It is also true that Messrs. Johnson and Borah detect such repudiation. But they are interested in a seeming personal vindication. The only way to get at the truth is to go to the original documents and not to rely on what those with a special interest may say.

This country is not in the league because one man who happened to possess the power to prevent action would not allow us to join. The subject is too important to be considered from a party standpoint. The Tribune believes itself free from partisan bias when it declares that it cannot resist the evidence which shows that this country is outside the league, not because of the attitude of Mr. Harding or his associates, but because of the attitude of another.

The Republican party is for a league, and has so recorded itself. Not without a betrayal of his pledges can Mr. Harding wrap himself in the cloak of national isolation. The truth is, disregarding rhetorical surpluses, the two platforms are much alike touching the league matter. The Republican platform is for an association of nations within the limits of the Constitution such as our associates will agree to. The San Francisco platform is for a league within the limits of the Constitution, and with such reservations as our allies will accept. The difference, as has been repeatedly noted in these columns, is but microscopic. Let our correspondent pay no at-

tention to what any newspaper says and read what the pertinent documents affirmatively say. If he does this with an open mind it is not likely that he will be victimized by the deceptive campaign which is now in full cry.

### The Race Fiasco

There was not quite enough wind yesterday for the Cup racers, and another postponement of the final decision occurred. There is nothing new about such disappointments in the matter of wind on that very dusty section of the ocean. But the repeated fevers for the marvelous racing machines which could not race in Saturday's breeze and must have a wind made to order—neither more than twenty nor less than five or six knots—are new, new and significant. There is no question of the vast skill and ingenuity that have gone into the designing of these fragile and wonderfully fast craft. But under short-sighted rules the skill and ingenuity have been sent off on a wild goose chase in pursuit of something quite unworthy the history of the America's Cup and lacking both practical value and popular appeal.

As a matter of fact, most yachtsmen have seen this situation approaching and have regretted it deeply. Various factors, international and personal, have prevented an alteration in the Cup rules in time to prevent the unfortunate result of 1920. There is no need of going into these issues now—provided the lesson is learned and steps are at once taken to put the contests on a sounder basis. Perhaps the fiasco of the current series and the popular derision for the episode of Saturday were necessary to bring matters to a head.

There must be two essential changes. The test must be altered radically, for one thing. The races must be held at a place and during a season when heavy winds are frequent and an all-around trying-out is certain. On the other point, new rules must be agreed upon which will compel the designing of able, staunch craft of a cruising type, fit to race in any sort of Atlantic weather. Since a change must be made, let it be a radical one. No halfway measures should be countenanced. The sport of yachting in both England and America is sadly misrepresented by the frail machines at Sandy Hook. In both countries the development of yachting, save in this one conspicuous event, has been in the stanchest, soundest direction.

The slippers and crews on Shamrock IV and Resolute are typical of the sturdy seamanship of both nations. The pity is that their pluck and skill can have no heavy-weather test on these fair-weather yachts. No one can say which boat would have cracked first in a thrash to windward Saturday. It is most unlikely that Shamrock's flat bows could have withstood such a battering, and Resolute's rigging might or might not have gone sooner. The race was rightly called off. It ought never to have been made possible for two such boats to come to the starting line in an America's Cup race.

### Ireland's Civil War

Now it is the streets of Belfast, northern Ireland's chief city, which are crimsoned by blood shed by Irishmen who do not agree. Near Cork, within the precincts of a church, a policeman is treacherously murdered for the crime of being a policeman. He had just finished crossing himself before the font of holy water when the shots came. In another Irish town, a further indication of the spirit prevailing, a young woman is sheared of her hair by masked men because she was seen in the company of a member of the constabulary.

That has come to pass which it was foreseen would certainly come to pass when a large number of persons in Ireland adopted the view that while the sacred right of self-determination entitled Ireland to insist on separation from Great Britain, it did not give Ulster the right to determine to remain with England. The Sinn Féin platform logically applied means civil war in Ireland, and, of course, can mean nothing else. It means a relighting of the fires of religious and political prejudice and scenes that will make the heart sick.

Those in America who have seen fit to encourage a movement which in the same breath declares it demands freedom and in the next that freedom shall not be accorded to a large and important Irish minority which largely lives apart may reflect further on the responsibility they assume.

### Uses of a Long Spoon

Admiral Benson, the chairman of the Shipping Board, explains in regard to the prospective deal with the Hamburg-American Line that Germany is to be allowed to reconstruct her shipping trade on a fifty-fifty basis. He ventures the opinion that it will be "a major stroke in placing the American mercantile marine on a sure footing in competition with the mercantile fleets of the world."

Let us hope so. But Geheimrath Cuno, the general manager of the line, thinks the arrangement bids fair to be somewhat more than fifty-fifty for the Germans. "A new and

more binding connection than was possible in pre-war times" is his prediction.

That trade relations must be resumed with Germany is obvious. That the American mercantile marine will be benefited if it gains a foothold in the old German trade routes is equally obvious. But the Shipping Board will do well to bear in mind the ancient proverb that he who sups with a well known person needs a long spoon. The Hamburg-American Line became a name of evil omen early in the war. It was a center of the German spy system, its offices perhaps the chief headquarters of the plotters against American property and lives. It had been for years an agent of political no less than commercial penetration. There is something disturbing in any scheme which implies close American association with this company. No doubt the American end of it is patriotic. But there remains some curiosity as to the intentions of the German end.

Herr Cuno—somewhat incautiously, perhaps—observes that "cooperation of nations cannot be effected by a victorious government dictating to a beaten government," and points the moral by a reference to the Spa Conference. There is a certain note of exultation here suggestive of the still unrepentant German mind. Herr Cuno apparently feels that his countrymen "put something over" on the Allies at Spa. Is it a strained inference that he may have a similar feeling regarding these transactions with Admiral Benson and the Shipping Board?

### A Young Republican

**A Protest Against Candidates Like Wadsworth and a Call for Hughes**

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: In an editorial in your columns you suggested the desirability of offering the rising generation of voters, the young men and women who are not definitely affiliated with any party and who have to cast a first or second vote this fall, some promise of a progressive tendency in the Republican party. The youthful voter who pauses to be interested in politics faces a bitter dilemma as he views the Presidential nominees. State politics offers him no relief, what with Tammany placing Hylans and Smiths in power and Barnes seeking to force another term of Wadsworth.

Is it then true that we must vote for men in whom we have no confidence, who cannot inspire our respect or admiration? Why should New York State be content to have a mediocre man as her representative in the United States Senate? Recent events have shown the power of the Senate, and the necessity of sending the ablest lawmakers in the state properly to wield that power ought to be obvious. As a dissatisfied would-be Republican of the younger generation I ask why Charles Evans Hughes should not be the man to restore the dignity of the Senatorial toga of New York to the heights reached by incumbents like Elihu Root and Roscoe Conkling?

If New York State will offer a promise of candidates like Mr. Hughes for the Senate and Judge Miller for Governor, then those of us who are still unreconciled to the Chicago fiasco will be more ready to enroll as ardent supporters of Republicanism.

NEOPHYTE.

Brooklyn, July 25, 1920.

### The Protest of a Father

To the Editor of The Tribune.  
Sir: Since the days of childhood I have read The Tribune. Naturally I am a Republican; generally in hearty accord with your editorial policy.

I sent two stalwart sons to the fighting front to help stamp out the war disease that was still inherent in imperialism. One will never come back except in spirit. He died as the other brave thousands did, covering their names and their country with undying glory.

Our poignant grief was tempered and even gladdened by the thought that out of their great sacrifice would be born an eternal testimonial—a league of nations to prevent, in so far as possible, a recurrence of such vast international tragedies. Our grand old party, except for its few bigoted old reactionaries, has always stood for this.

These same reactionaries took control of the party convention at Chicago and gave us a candidate who now, with their full approval, repudiates this principle in toto, which their hand-made platform precluded. You helped us swallow the first bitter dose by an editorial juggling of words about interpretive meanings, etc.

Now, following the complete repudiation of a league idea by the reactionary candidate, you turn to "The Next Great War" because of "Wilson's stubborn folly," etc. Do you really mean to swallow the entire dose without a dissent? Has politics got to be as rotten as that? Do we need the pro-German, pro-Irish, pro-Bolshevik vote so badly to win?

I demand of those Senators who choked the league an open declaration for it in whatever form or a return of my boy alive, radiant and vibrant as I sent him; and if the thousands of other families who sacrificed similarly do not make the same demand or refuse to vote them back to power I shall be terribly mistaken. And if you do not stir up your red blood to compel them to it, I shall be terribly disappointed.

This is no time to feed intelligence with empty platitudes. I beg of you, rise to the situation as the founder of your paper would do and compel them at the consequent expense of your support to put back into the party declarations the principles that Lincoln and Roosevelt would honor—and these were not repudiation. C. A. QUIR.

New York, July 24, 1920.

### The Wadsworth Issue

**Various Aspects of a Much Debated Candidacy**

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: In to-day's Tribune I read with amusement Marie C. King Brown's patently comical letter regarding Senator Wadsworth and the suffragists. She states (and by what reason?) that there are many more "antis" in New York than suffragists. The New York women took a canvass of the women, and the suffragists were far in the majority.

I dislike the assertion that Bolsheviks, pro-Germans, free thinkers and other radicals were the men who voted for suffrage in New York. I know a great many wonderful men who voted for the Nineteenth Amendment, and I hardly think that over 500,000 men are of the kind so described.

I think that my ancestors are quite as much Americans as Mr. Wadsworth. My people were among the first ever to step into the country. I was born in Boston and my family dates back there for seven generations on my father's side and my mother dates back to New York State for eight generations. We are citizens of New York and have been for the past six years. I have three brothers who fought in the World's War and my fiancé was killed over in France. My two brothers, John and Parker, were seriously wounded and the latter still limps from a wound received in France. My younger brother was an ensign. These three boys, together with my fiancé, were four of the "terrible unfit men" who voted for suffrage.

In my mind it is not what one's grandfather did years ago or what one's father did; it is what one does now that counts. Senator Wadsworth does not represent the people of New York State. It was all right to oppose the amendment before it was granted here, but when the men of New York voted for it he had no right to oppose their wishes.

JANE PARKER ELIOT.

New York, July 24, 1920.

### Anti-Suffrage Support for Wadsworth

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: Every reader of the New York Tribune has a right to expect that nothing will appear in the editorial columns of the paper which is not based on truth and justice. I therefore most earnestly protest against the statement made in an editorial of Saturday, July 24, to the effect that Senator Wadsworth "is hotly opposed by the women voters of the state." Such a statement is absolutely unjustified. Senator Wadsworth is not opposed by the women voters of the state, but only by a small group of women who would not be of the slightest importance were it not for the fact that newspaper reporters keep them and their utterances in the limelight. It is preposterous to suggest that this small group represent the sentiment of the women of the state.

I ask how you reconcile the statement in your editorial with the demonstration given in New York City last winter by the Woman's Republican Club at its luncheon in honor of Senator Wadsworth, one of the largest and most impressive affairs of the kind of the season. Surely the women who there voiced their enthusiasm were among the women voters of the state.

Rest assured of this, the anti-suffrage women (and they are vastly in the majority), whether they have ever voted before or ever expect to vote again, are going to vote for Senator Wadsworth at the next election, and the fine body of suffragists who put their Republican principles before their petty spite will do likewise.

ANITA M. FLOWER.

New York, July 24, 1920.

### A Wadsworth Slogan

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: The letter of "Another Brown" in your Saturday's issue anent the Wadsworth candidacy is very impressive. I am wondering whether the six quiet family "crusades" will be so intensely quiet as to preclude a slogan. My observation of the "antis" does not convince me on this point, and I accordingly beg to suggest as an appropriate vote-getting slogan appealing particularly to those myriads of indignant enfranchised women who will swarm to the polls to register their resentment at being permitted to do so: "He kept us out of politics." Or, if this is objected to as not strictly accurate, why not make it "He—al—most—kept us out of politics?"

PHILIP COMSTOCK.

New York, July 24, 1920.

### An Awkward Position

(From The Milwaukee Sentinel.)

With Mr. Wilson earnestly probing to ascertain just what he thinks about the league covenant and Mr. Bryan et al. exploring his inner consciousness with equal zeal to discover his thoughts concerning the Volstead act, Candidate Cox now faces an unexampled opportunity for a display of political sagacity.

### A Fatal Friendship

(From The Providence Journal.)

Mr. Wilson will do everything in his power to assist the election of Mr. Cox. Considering the attitude of the country toward the Wilson Administration, the Presidential candidate ought to pray that the White House keep itself out of the campaign.

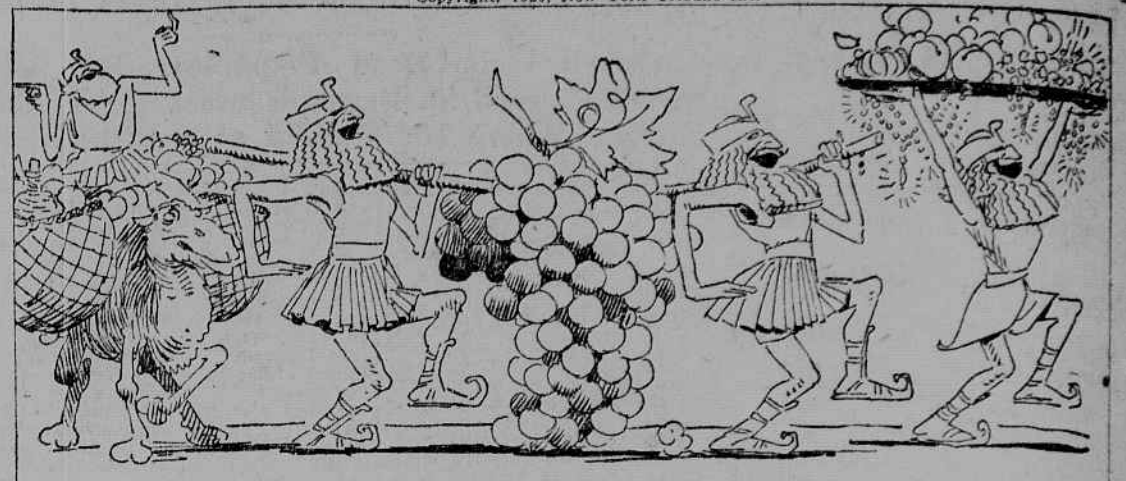
### Another Presidential Mystery

(From The Kansas City Times.)

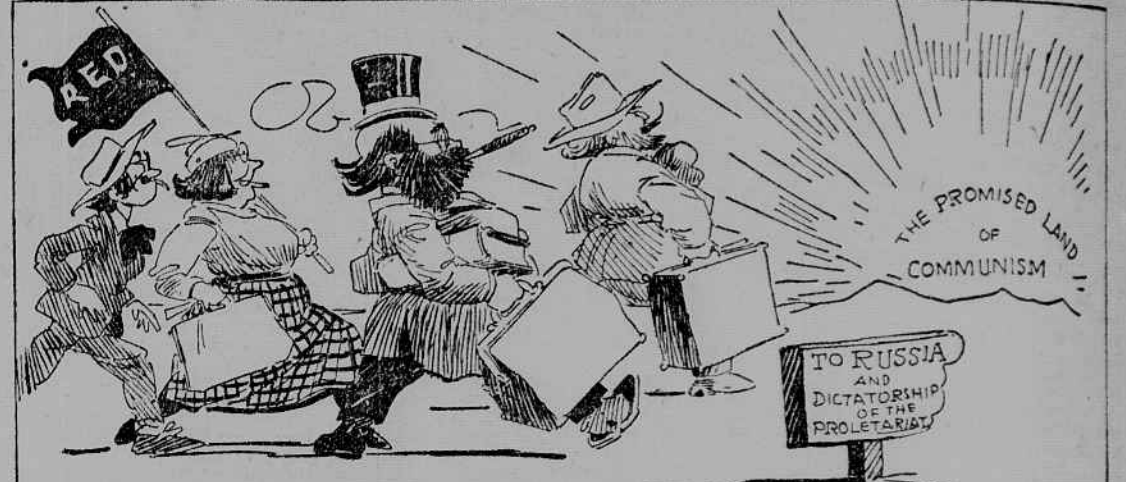
The doctors couldn't have been more mystifying in their bulletins about President Dechaenel if he had been a President of the United States.

## PILGRIMAGES TO THE PROMISED LAND DON'T SEEM TO TURN OUT AS WELL AS THEY USED TO

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The Spies That Went Into Canaan Came Back Laden With All Kinds of Good Reports



But the Delegations of Bolshevik Enthusiasts Who Have Looked In On Russia—



Come Back Entirely Satisfied to Settle Down in This So-Called Wilderness

### Aiding Home Buyers

**A Public Spirited Citizen and His Beneficiaries**

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: The acute housing conditions bring forcibly to mind what one man of limited resources did in his community toward providing homes for the people. His constructive work might well be emulated by many public spirited citizens and also others who sit on committees and occasionally hand out press agent stuff that is ridiculous to students of the housing subject.

Charles L. Seibert, of Bloomfield, N. J., died recently. He was formerly assistant treasurer of the Greenwich Savings Bank of this city; vice-president of the Bloomfield Savings Bank and treasurer of the Essex County Building and Loan Association, of Bloomfield, for more than twenty-five years. Mr. Seibert was an enthusiast and an expert on the cooperative building and loan movement, and he used his pen and voice to promote it at every opportunity. He believed that these organizations are beneficial, high ideal institutions, inasmuch as they have but two objects—i. e., to encourage the saving systematically of small amounts of money and promote home owning among people of limited means.

Mr. Seibert's plan, in brief, was this: Seeking married persons whom he knew, preferably "newlyweds," he would first inquire what rent they paid and find a house suitable to their income; then proceed to work out a plan. For example, suppose the house could be purchased for \$5,000 and the prospective buyer was able to pay about \$40 a month. A first mortgage of \$3,800 would be got through one of the local building and loan associations, which called for payments of \$38 a month (one-half interest and one-half to pay off). Mr. Seibert took a second mortgage of \$1,200 at 4 per cent interest. In a few years the payments and dividends on the \$19 a month of the first mortgage equalled the greater part or all of the second mortgage; then the two mortgages were amalgamated and Mr. Seibert paid off. There were more than 300 of these mortgages held by Mr. Seibert at various times, covering a number of years, and not one cent was lost by any one concerned, and out of a list of eighty which he prepared for me not one of these persons had \$150 at the outset. When death or removal from town caused a sale of the property a profit resulted in nearly every case to the owner. It is important to bear in mind that not 5 per cent of these persons could have got a home in any other way.

Is there any higher form of good citizenship work than this, combining the ideal and the practical?

ARCHIBALD W. MEWAN.

New York, July 25, 1920.

### Why Workers Leave America

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: I wish to call your attention to the fact that although we are receiving many immigrants at our port we are also losing more. And those who are leaving are the most successful and take money with them. They, with few exceptions, intended to remain with us. There must be some reason which has caused them to change their minds.

There may be many such, but I do know of one. It is the rudeness and suspicions of our officials. Most of our departing guests have taken out

their naturalization papers, or tried to. In either case such offense is likely to have been received that no self-respecting person would stay if able to get away.

When a paper is required from Washington, it should arrive in three months at most. Four will sometimes elapse before its arrival, and then only after a kick is made. But the examiners are the ones who are thinking our ranks of honest, industrious workers. Their attitude is bitterly hostile. They pick flaws. They exercise cheap wit on these helpless strangers, who through not knowing the idioms miss the point of the jest and only know they are a laughing stock.

They ask silly questions that they could not answer themselves on the spur of the moment. For instance: "Who is the Lieutenant Governor of the State?"

It would be worth while to interview some of the workers who are leaving us with hatred in their hearts. We must have different methods.

AMERICAN OF THE FOURTH GENERATION.

Albany, N. Y., July 23, 1920.

### Wages for Prisoners

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: The question of a wage to be paid prisoners has been under consideration for some time, and I am glad to give you my opinion on that subject.

A wage for prisoners is not only just but, to my way of thinking, is exceedingly good business. I do not believe, however, that a wage should be paid unless it is honestly earned, and the money realized from the earnings of the prisoners' work in shop and farm should be used for the payment of their wages. I consider skill and adequate supervision absolutely essential in the production of good commodities or in doing good work. I believe that part of the wages earned by the prisoner should be used for his maintenance and part for his family or dependents. It must be remembered that not only good machinery and competent foremen in sufficient numbers are necessary, but also willing workers. I do not believe that such willing workers can be secured unless they receive compensation for their work and have the constant incentive that their recompense will depend on their own striving. I believe that the prison shop can produce as good goods as can a free manufacturer, and that they can be produced in quantity providing a reasonable wage is paid and there are adequate supervision and instruction, first class machinery, continuance of the workers in one shop for a long period and the realization of the prisoner that he can gain both material and spiritual profit from a day's work well done.

As I said before, part of the wages earned should be used for the family or dependents of the prisoner. I believe that the prisoners' dependents should be given a chance and that the men in prison should be allowed to earn so as to help them. If the inmate has no dependents, would it not be an insurance against future wrongdoing if he had laid by a sum of money with which he could make a fresh start on his release?

Work is a healer of many sores; to know how to work and to feel its importance is a lesson which we all must learn if we are to succeed in life.

ADOLPH LEWISOHN.

New York, July 26, 1920.

### Losing Leg and Pension

**The Strange Predicament of a Patriotic Volunteer**

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: Referring to the one-legged veteran mentioned by Mr. McNally in Saturday's issue as having been obliged to stand up in the subway train, I am reminded of another one-legged veteran, under thirty, whom I accidentally met on a recent trip to Washington. He was about to return to this city from a foreign trip to the Capitol, undertaken in the hope of being able to induce the Navy Department to adjust the mess they had made of his case.

He had lost his leg in the engagement at Vera Cruz and been retired with a pension. When the big war broke out he enlisted in the naval reserves, as he thought his services as an expert radio operator might be useful to his country, notwithstanding he had but one leg. Evidently the recruiting officer thought so, too, and thus displayed an unusual amount of discernment and good sense, as contrasted with most of his sort. The young man served until the end of the war and made good to the extent that he rose to the rank of a junior lieutenant and is still retained in the service.

His predicament is that his pension gained at Vera Cruz was stopped on his enlistment in the Naval Reserve, the reason given being that his enlistment is de facto evidence that he is able-bodied, and no able-bodied man is entitled to a pension. The absurdity is proffered him as he stands before the Dogberry office with only one leg, the other having been cut off close up to the trunk. Cervantes gives us nothing richer in humor.

Well, then, inasmuch as this conclusion is considered unanswerable, as indeed it would be a waste of time to attempt to influence such a towering intellect, how about a retirement with the pay accorded a retired junior lieutenant? Apparently that might possibly be brought about if it were not for the unfortunate fact that he is only a reserve officer.

Truly there are more Danieles than one in the Navy Department. How the late Gilbert would have rung the changes on such remarkable exhibitions of quibbling! Not even the Lord High Executioner's reason for not having chopped off the head of Nanki-Poo exceeds this in richness.